

Four Cents A Copy—\$2.00 A Year

MECHANIC FALLS TOO MUCH FOR BETHEL

By J. N. COLE

WEST BETHEL

Mrs. Emogene Lovejoy is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. George Westleigh, at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Cudmore and daughter, Marion, and Mrs. B. S. Proctor of Brockton, Mass., were recent guests of Mrs. Florice McInnis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ordway and Miss Susie Grover of Berlin, N. H., spent the week end with their sister, Mrs. Carroll Abbott and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rolfe and son, Clarence, were in Appleton over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mower of Auburn were week end guests of Mrs. Gladys Bean and family.

E. H. Jordan was home from Groveton over the week end.

Guests at Goodridge Cottage over the week end were Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Foss and sons, Adelbert and Richard, of Westbrook and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Phinney of Lewiston.

Nicholas and Johnny Mather and sister, Alice Anna, Miss Ruth Sturdivant and Miss Helen Rows, all of Swampscott, Mass., called on friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. Thalia Smith, daughter, Marilyn, and son, James, of Saco were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland.

Mrs. Carrie Jordan is spending a few days in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Jordan of Auburn are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, July 5th, Fay Joan.

Miss Iva Bartlett and Miss Hazel Grover from Gorham Normal School were in town recently.

Albert Wheeler was home from Fort Williams over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddocks were in Berlin, N. H., one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Smith and two children were the week end guests of Mrs. Earl Jordan.

Miss Ilder Berry of Dixfield is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. D. W. Cushing.

Roland Kneeland and Philip Harry were in Lewiston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Steady of Berlin were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy.

Clarence Bennett is in Boston this week.

George Young, Mrs. Bradbury and Miss Ruth Bradbury of Norway were guests of Mrs. Fred Lovejoy Sunday.

FIRST ALL-RUBBER SEPARATOR ADDS BATTERY POWER

The first battery separator made exclusively of rubber is now in production in the Firestone Battery Factories at Akron, Ohio, and Los Angeles, California. It is considered as a great advancement in batteries as the balloon tire was in the tire industry, for it is not affected by heat, cold or acid, and yet so porous increases power flow. It is used in the Firestone Extra Power Battery.

The allrubber separators are made up of millions of tiny balls of rubber joined together in such a way as to give extreme porosity, allowing quick flow of power. They have much longer life under adverse conditions—in fact they last the life of the battery. Separators of rubber have long been the goal of the battery industry. A number of separators have been brought out combining rubber with fiber, wood and rubber, etc., and though some obtained long life, they were considerably less porous and thus gave less starting power, especially in cold weather.

The battery of today must have greatly increased power. It is estimated that 600,000 cars were equipped with radios in 1933, and 1,000,000 more will be sold in 1934. More than a million cars now have hot water heaters which require electric power to operate. Gas and oil gauges, cigar and cigarette lighters, double stop lights, windshield defrosters, double horns and many other appliances are found on the modern cars. The 1934 cars have larger generators—30 ampere capacity instead of 20 ampere.

The new battery with the all-rubber separators furnishes more and quicker starting power at zero it gives 50% more starting power. It is especially superior for cars operating in severe service, and for commercial cars and light trucks.

Call at O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.
South Paris, Maine

See the new Reo, 1½-2½ ton 164 in. Wheelbase Speedwagon with the Reo "Gold Crown" engine, 230 cubic inch piston displacement; 7 bearing crankshaft, 87.12 square inch bearing surface. It has Full Floating rear axle; Four Wheel Hydraulic brakes, 248 square inch braking surface, 50"x2½" rear spring, 40"x2" front, 7.00x20 tires, single front, dual rear. In all there are 15 distinct superiorities.

PLEASANT VALLEY 4-H CLUB

The Pleasant Valley 4-H Club meeting was held with Miss Margaret Bennett, on Thursday, July 12.

The project studied was Cleaning a Room. After the meeting a social hour was spent in swimming, after which a picnic lunch was enjoyed by all.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richardson and daughters of Bangor are at the Russell Camp at Howard Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Saunders and Mr. and Mrs. Rodney McGregor of Rumford spent the week end at camp at Richardson Lake.

Henry Foster and son, Stanley, were visitors at Allen Richardson's several days recently.

Mrs. Marion Taylor and son are at their camp at Howard Lake.

Sunflower Inn, Indian Rock Camps and Hanover Tea Room were all well patronized last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Blake of Harrison were callers at C. F. Saunderson's recently.

Mrs. J. R. Grant of San Diego, Cal., was a guest of Mrs. O. P. Russell several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wallace Thomas and son were in Otsfield and vicinity Sunday. Mrs. Thomas' mother, Mrs. Chapman, returned with them.

Mrs. Susie Thomas was at her sister's, Mrs. Eva Hayford's, Sunday.

Ira Brown is at home from guiding.

WILSON'S MILLS

Everything is very quiet here, no work, no sports in the camps so there is no guiding.

A few are having while others haven't touched the hay yet.

Floyd West has returned from Parnachene where he has been working on a boat for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Judkins returned yesterday from a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hart attended the funeral of their nephew, Herbert Hart at West Milan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen spent the day with his sister, Esper French and family at Milan.

Beverly Adams is spending her school vacation with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Nason of Bangor spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Nason.

Frank Allen is having a few days work at the Dam.

Mrs. Hewey of Andover is visiting her son, Ted Hewey and family.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Clark and Mrs. Evelyn Chapman called on James Kimball and family Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson called on relatives in this place on Sunday.

Rev. R. A. Brandon conducted the services at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil Mills and family from Bryant Pond spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Langway.

Charles Morey has been working for Roy Wardwell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews, Mrs. Ray Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell were in Rumford on business one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Ring and Miss Alice Andrews returned to Bryant Pond Sunday after spending a week at Hunt's Corner.

Rev. Hilda Ives called at James Kimball's Thursday afternoon.

Several heavy thunder storms have passed over this locality in the past few days.

Horace Green from South Paris has been helping W. G. Fiske with his haying.

NOTICE

My wife, Florence Klukach, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are warned that I shall not be responsible for bills contracted by her after this date.

WASILEY KLUKACH,
Bethel, Maine, July 9, 1934. 16p

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Mary Hurley, warden of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine, visited Onward Rebekah Lodge Tuesday evening.

Capt and Mrs. E. H. Manheim of Miami, Fla., were guests Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gammon. Mr. Manheim and Mr. Gammon were comrades in the Spanish War and the former was also in the World War.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Mayhew entertained Granite Chapter, O. E. S., Saturday at their annual picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Fuller and family of Worcester, Mass., have been guests of his sister, Mrs. E. D. Curtis and husband, Miss Elvora Curtis returned home with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Chapman and daughter, Grace, were in Lewiston Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Day and family are moving into the Hill House on High Street.

Mrs. Paul Verrill is at the State Street Hospital, Portland, recovering from a surgical operation. Miss Pearl Cole of Island Pond is keeping house for her and Miss Edith Lang is also there for company.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer and daughter, Frances, of Old Town; Mr. and Mrs. Roger O. Beedy and son, Roger C. Beedy, of Orono; and Lewis J. Mann from the University of Maine spent the week end with the latter's father, Edwin J. Mann and family.

War Critic Feared Arrest

As a member of congress representing the Columbus district, "Sunset" Cox, also a famous Ohio journalist, feared that he might be arrested under military order as Clement L. Vallandigham had been. For Cox had been almost as outspoken in his criticism of the conduct of the Civil war as his friend Vallandigham, who had been exiled from the North for his denunciation of Lincoln. While at home in Columbus Cox kept at his bedside a rope connected to a bell to warn the population—who he felt were adverse to his seizure—of an arrest of one of their representatives. He thought the citizens would come and help him.

The Word "Yegg"

The word "yegg," used originally by the Gypsies in their Romani chiv, was derived from Hindustani, in which language yagh designates "a plunderer, pillager, thief," and yaghman, "booty, plunder, spoil, etc." Its ultimate source is the Sanskrit yagan, "singly, or one by one," from ya (verb), "to move from place to place," and ya (noun), "one who moves or goes from place to place."—Literary Digest.

Prepared to Fight Snakebite

Similar to the famous anti-snakebite serum laboratory at Sao Paulo, Brazil, is the Pasteur Institute, operated by the Siamese government at Bangkok. The serums produced there save the lives of thousands of natives annually. The fearsome cobra and many other poisonous snakes thrive in the kingdom of Siam, due to the intense moist heat and dense tropical vegetation of the country.

Dentistry in America

America leads the world in dentistry and dental training, but it has been estimated that only 25 per cent of the people receive dental service.

Water Intoxication Is

Possible, Doctor Says

The water you drink makes up 80 per cent of the fluid part of your blood. It carries through your body the essential food substances, the salts and the waste materials, says the editor of the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Although you may be able to go forty days or more without food, you can live only four or five days without water.

Practically all physiologists agree that six glasses of water daily is a minimum for health and that eight glasses should be the average. But it should be borne in mind that too much water may be as bad as too little.

You may even get drunk on it. There is a condition called water intoxication.

If you are a normal person you may drink one or two glasses of water at a meal. Water, therefore, may be taken in moderation between meals and at meals for the good of your health.

Good drinking water is preferably cool but not ice cold. It should be available in a clean, well-lighted place.

Rolling by Ear

The origin of the word "Reader," as applied to old-time cigar factories (and in some American cities the practice is still observed), dates back to a curious custom. A man ascended a raised platform in the shop and read aloud to the tobacco-leaf rollers the news of the day. The reason for doing this was odd. Most of the cigar-makers were Puerto Ricans and Cubans, well known for their gesticulatory method of speaking, especially when excited. Now, the best cigars require close attention in the rolling process. The bosses knew this, and also the workers' propensities for talking. They therefore conceived the idea of having news read to the men to keep them from talking—and thus take their hands away from the business of making cigars. It is said that Samuel Gompers was once a reader in a New York cigar factory.—Washington Post.

THE DAYS AHEAD

No one can afford to live too close to the margin of his income.

The days ahead must be provided for, and can only be taken care of at the time of prosperity.

Good luck and earning capacity do not last indefinitely, so therefore by all means, put money in the Bank.

Bethel Savings Bank
BETHEL, MAINE

**EXPERT
AUTOMOBILE
REPAIRING**

A. H. GIBBS HIGH ST., BETHEL
Phone 105-3

For Cold
A Quick Relief

Slight chills, irritated by lumpy throat, perhaps headache—these are early warning signals. Don't delay. Stay in warm bed if possible, take hot lemonade, two teaspoons of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, safeguard; start perspiration, keep warm, eat but little, and so avoid grippe, influenza, pneumonia. Your dealer sells the "L. F." 50c bottle contains 60 doses.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

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McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSERMAN

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE'S

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MURRAY Tires, LORD'S GARAGE

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

RADIOLA, Kolster Radios, CROCKETT'S GARAGE

WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE'S

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

ASS. POULTRY EXHIBITION COMES TO MAINE

Professor William the poultry department of the State College of Massachusetts is the program of the annual Poultry School of the University of Maine and 14, according to announcement by Prof. Myer, chairman of the charge of arrangements of the Maine Poultry Association, and extension, poultry

Professor Sanctuary college for a number of years. He teaches subjects in poultry housing, management. He will lecture on breeding and poultry housing. The committee believes that the housing of poultry is of particular interest to the severe winter just past. Many Maine poultrymen are suffering because of inadequate housing. Professor Sanctuary has exhaustive studies on poultry housing and the country's foreign programs of the ready for mailing a

Bear River 4-H met at the home of Mrs. J. E. Bates, July 5th. The present and 9th meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Bates, July 27, at seven o'clock. The money will be used to go to the Fair on July 3d. We hope all women will be present. Everybody is welcome.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY The Happy-Go-Lucky at the leader's home on July 17. The meeting is the usual way of doing and pledge. Eugene had the club finish

Coco-Pops were served. Afterward played croquet. The next will be on July 24th. It will be chairman of the committee and Virginia have charge of the refreshments.

GROVER H. Mr. and Mrs. George and little daughter, from Canton, were in town Sunday to visit their daughter, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abbott.

Mrs. Ella T. Hutchinsford Center was a guest of the home of her brother, Mrs. E. C. Mills, who is visiting her daughters in town.

Ernest Mundt from a week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. H. Hutchinsford Douglas from the farm recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Sunday evening callers of J. B. Abbott's. The heavy showers did damage on this road crew worked

Carrying cash is risk or theft may spoil time. Cashing personal is inconvenient and embarrassing.

We recommend as a vacation-money plan to carry your funds in

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHECKS

These Cheques have a life of cash, with the grace of safety. You then you get them at a counter sign them and them.

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75c for each \$100 paid

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK, Bethel, Maine

**MASS. POULTRY EXPERT
COMES TO MAINE AUG. 19**

Professor William R. Sanctuary of the poultry department, Massachusetts State College, will appear in the program of the Fourth Annual Poultry School to be held at the University of Maine, August 13 and 14, according to an announcement by Professor J. R. Lynch, chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements. Other members of the committee are C. H. Champney of Hampden representing the Maine Poultry Improvement Association, and H. L. Richardson, extension poultry specialist.

Professor Sanctuary has been on college for a number of years and is a member of the Massachusetts State staff of the Massachusetts State where he teaches subjects relating to poultry housing, breeding, and management. He will give one lecture on breeding and another on poultry housing.

The committee believes, it is of particular interest in view of the severe winter just past, since many Maine poultrymen met large losses because of inadequate housing resulting in exposure of flocks. Professor Sanctuary has conducted exhaustive studies on the question of poultry housing and is regarded as the country's foremost authority. Programs of the school will be ready for mailing about Aug. 1.

BEAR RIVER 4-H CLUB

Bear River 4-H met at Mrs. Arvid Eames' July 5th with six members present and 9 absent. The next meeting will be July 20. It is planned to have a box supper and an entertainment Friday evening, July 27, at seven o'clock standard time. The money we get we will use to go to the Field Day, on August 3d. We hope all the girls and women will bring boxes. Everybody is welcome.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY 4-H CLUB

The Happy-Go-Lucky 4-H Club met at the leader's home Tuesday, July 17. The meeting was opened in the usual way with the club song and pledge. Eugenia Haselton helped the club finish their sewing. Coco-Pops were served for refreshments. Afterwards the girls played croquet. The next meeting will be on July 24th. Muriel Bean will be chairman of the game committee and Virginia Davis will have charge of the refreshments.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. George Walkulich and little daughter, Betty Jane, from Canton, were dinner guests Sunday to visit their niece, Ellen Chamberlaine, the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Burton Abbott.

Mrs. Ella T. Hutchinson, from Rumford Center was a recent guest at the home of her brother, Maurice Tyler.

Mrs. E. C. Mills, who has been visiting her daughters has returned home.

Ernest Mundt from Westbrook was a week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Mundt.

Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and Mrs. Florence Douglas from Bethel were at the farm recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler were Sunday evening callers at Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Abbott's.

The heavy showers did considerable damage on this road; Sunday the road crew worked making repairs.

ON YOUR VACATION . . .
Carrying cash is risky, its loss or theft may spoil your good time. Cashing personal checks is inconvenient and often embarrassing.

We recommend as a solution of your vacation-money problems that you carry your funds in the form of

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
These Cheques have all the facilities of cash, with the added insurance of safety. You sign them when you get them at our bank; our countersign them when you cash them.

Should you lose uncanceled checks, or they are stolen from you, your loss is refunded.

75c for each \$100 purchased
BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
Bethel, Maine

NEWRY CORNER

Mrs. Hooper and daughter, Rachel, of Rangeley are at Bear River House for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaplin of Waterville were in town Sunday.

Ruth Walker spent several days the past week with Mrs. Selma McPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Watson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who spent their vacation at Bear River Cabins returned home Friday.

Mr. Sanborn and party of friends from Norway were in town Sunday on the way to the Milton House at Andover for dinner.

The topic of the Farm Bureau meeting this week is Restoring Old Furniture.

HOLDING UP SUMMER EGG PRODUCTION

By A. G. Phillips
Formerly Professor in charge of Poultry Husbandry, Purdue University

Summer egg production can be made profitable. All that is necessary is to obtain the eggs. Egg prices are high enough to more than meet feeding costs and, therefore, challenge the poultry feeder to secure good egg production.

Commercial poultrymen have learned that this is always true and so plan their feeding program and management that the July and August production is from forty to sixty per cent. Good results can be procured by doing two things: namely, culling out the unfit and increasing the consumption of mash.

At least every two weeks during the summer months the laying flock should be carefully examined and all birds not laying should be removed and sent to market. Three things can happen: Total feed costs are reduced, hens are sold at higher prices than they are in the fall, and more room is available in the laying quarters for those hens that are kept. When a person puts this plan of culling into practice, it is interesting to note that he usually gives better care to the laying flock.

A certain percentage of any flock of poultry can and will lay in hot weather if given an opportunity to do so. It is not the natural laying season, and, therefore, the birds may not desire to eat as much as is necessary for high production. In order to be sure of a heavy intake of feed, it is practical to offer one feed of moist laying mash at noon each day. Give the fowls what they will clean up in thirty minutes and feed this in a clean trough. Offer this as an addition to the hard grains and dry mash that are regularly fed. A wet mash seems to be more digestible than a dry one; it is very palatable and hens will consume it at a time of day when they are normally inactive.

In the opinion of some authorities, birds need more protein during the hot weather at the end of the laying year than they do in the spring, but they will not consume enough if it is fed only in dry feed. If sensible culling and the feeding of a wet laying mash is practiced during July and August, egg production can be made most profitable.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Albert Seames and son, Hollis, of Waterville and William Seames of Howe Hill called on Mrs. Laura Seames Saturday.

Walter and Ina Heikkinen of West Paris were at Roy Martin's recently.

Mrs. Milton Jacobs and family and Joseph Hoos of Berlin were at Camp Wagner last week.

Roy Lapham, Franklin Meggert and Frank Millett were at Mechanic Falls over the week end.

H. Alton Bacon worked at Camp Kato, Saturday.

Raymond Andrews and "Junior" Johnson of Gorham, N. H., are spending this week at Camp Onaroc.

Several from this place attended the dance at Milton Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Farr and family of West Poland, Mr. and Mrs. William Hansan and daughter, Ellen, of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Cummings and daughter, Kathryn, and Miss Myrtle Waterhouse of West Paris; visited at Ross Martin's Sunday.

Leland Farr remained for a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waterhouse of West Paris were at R. L. Martin's Monday evening.

M. T. Abbott and Arthur and Walter Chapman of Mechanic Falls were at the Abbott Cottage Monday.

Wedding Invitations or Announcements Printed at the Citizen Office

SUNDAY, JULY 22

11 A. M.

BOY SCOUT SERVICE

AT THE

METHODIST CHURCHSHOW YOUR INTEREST
IN THE SCOUTS

BY

ATTENDING THEIR SERVICE.

RUMFORD DOLLAR DAYS

**Friday and Saturday
July 20-21**

**Come to Rumford Friday and
Saturday for Biggest Bargain
Event of the Year**

**Free Buses will leave Bosserman's Drug
Store, Bethel, at 8:30 a. m., and
leave Rumford at 5 p. m.,
Both Days**

Stores open from 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

Friday and Saturday

Full Cream Cheese,	lb. 25c
Heinz Tomato Juice,	can 10c
Golden Grove	
Orange Juice,	can 10c
Common Sense	
Baking Powder	2-lb. can 25c
Midco Ice Box Freeze	
All Flavors,	2 cans 25c
Slade's	
Peanut Butter,	1-lb. jar 22c
Mama's Cookies,	pg. 10c
Molasses, sugar, butter fruit	
Quaker Muffets,	pkg. 11c
Slade's Onion Salt,	10c
Slade's Celery Salt,	10c
Slade's Paprika,	10c

Allen's Market
PHONE 122 BETHEL

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are
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also by
W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Murry Cummings, Bryant Pond
John Tebbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1934.

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Bullet System for Town
Meetings.

While he was making his way
about his platoon one dark night,
a sergeant heard the roar of a "G.
I. can" overhead and dived into
a shell hole. It was already occu-
pied by a private, who was hit full
in the wind by the non-com's head.
A moment's silence—a long, deep
breath, and then—
"In that you, surge?"
"That's me."
"Hot dog! I was just waiting
for you to explode."—Border Cities
Star.

Did you ever stop to figure out
the problem those responsible for
the management of the country
have? The man with a job wants
higher wages, the stock holder
wants dividends, the consumer
wants to buy his needs for less
money and sell his produce for
more money. The fellow without
anything, with no taxes to pay,
wants the community to vote bonds
and do reconstruction work that
he may have a job, the farmer who
is already paying all the taxes he
can doesn't want any bonds voted
because he knows he will have to
pay them. So it goes. The man
with something to sell wants a
higher price for it always and the
man who goes out to buy wants to
buy it for less. It has always been
so and probably will be until the
human race moves along a con-
siderable distance further toward
perfection and its acquaintance
with the golden rule.

Prohibition was said to have cre-
ated many problems. Among them
were listed the growth of lawless-
ness, an increase in drinking among
many classes of society. Repeal of
prohibition was, according to the
hopeful, expected to do away with
the bootlegger, lessen drinking of
hard liquor.

It hasn't done that. According
to observers, the bootlegger con-
tinues to supply close to half of the
nation's drinkers. And, as reports
from police departments show,
drunkenness and allied misdeamean-
ors are on the increase.

The result is that conscientious
"wet" are worried, are seeking to
find a solution to the new prob-
lems that have come with repeal.
They know that if present affairs
continue, it is almost certain that
the country will once more vote
for national prohibition. There is
every reason to believe that many
persons who voted to repeal the
18th amendment, in the hope that
it would end once and for all a
grave national issue, would vote
"dry" now. A few weeks ago North
Dakota voted on the liquor ques-
tion and two voters out of three
were against legalizing the sale of
liquor. Last week Mississippi re-
tained its prohibitory law by nearly
a two to one vote.

Words are like leaves; and where
they most abound, much fruit of
sense beneath is rarely found.—
Pope

**WHITE SULPHITE
BOND PAPER**

400 SHEETS 8 1/2 x 11 inches

50¢

Other Papers up to 75¢ a pound

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

PLAY

**A MERRY HEART DOETH GOOD
LIKE A MEDICINE**

Last week I wrote of work. This
week I speak of the equal-necessity
of play.

Our fathers had a saying, "All
work and no play makes Jack a
dull boy." All play and no work
makes life a mere toy.

There is another name for play
which I think is better. Work at
its best is recreation. Play at its best
is recreation. Recreation—being
born again.

When we make work too serious
—confining—in short, drudgery—
we have taken away the great in-
gredient of life—JOY. Joy—a part
of life and a privilege.

But we must play to be good
workers as well as to be good citi-
zens—good husbands and wives—
fathers and mothers.

Play needs imagination—we need
something beyond the obvious. The
poet writes of one:

The primrose on the river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him
And nothing more.

But it is more. Another writes:
I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vale and
hill

And all at once I saw a crowd
A host of golden daffodils.

Then—imagination—recreation.
The need of imagination—also of
the give and take—the setting aside
of the serious attitude and the spir-
it of contest—these are needed.

And as we realize that life has
something of gold and crimson—
something of laughter and smiles—
something of merry quips and jest,
we revive our spirits, our youth,
our health, our joy.

"He thinks he's it"—too much of
this is disgusting and leads to in-
sanity. But did you ever play tag?
Who is it? Look out! And the
effort to tag another, or to avoid
being tagged. All these bring
effort, laughter and expression.

Let's forget our dignity and pose
for a while; see life as a joy as well
as a responsibility; take our turn
at being it and at being chased;
play hard—play fair—play clean—
play up and play the game.

A merry heart doeth good like a
medicine. Get good will into your
smile and voice—warmth into your
words and acts!

The play's the thing? Yes, just
now, recreation—recreation—vac-
cation.

I want to be happy but I can't be
happy if I can't make you happy
too!

The Fenians

Fenian, or Fenian society, is a
popular name for the Irish Repub-
lic Brotherhood, or I. R. B., a po-
litical association of Irish-Ameri-
cans organized for the overthrow
of British authority in Ireland and
the establishment of a republic. The
name was derived from "Finn," a
company of legendary warriors in
Ireland under the leadership of a
mythical hero, Finn MacCumhail.
The modern Fenian movement,
adopting the name of the ancient
military association, had its first
seat among the Irish population in
America, which had largely in-
creased since the great famine and
exodus of 1846 to 1847. The soci-
ety was founded in this country by
John O'Mahoney in 1858. The prin-
cipal object of the brotherhood was
to supply money and arms to the
Irish cause, and in this country the
ability to bear arms was not a nec-
essary qualification. The estab-
lishment of the Irish Free State re-
moves the reason for existence of
the brotherhood, and it is now prac-
tically extinct.

"Averse" and "Adverse"

Averse, from the Latin *aversus*,
alienated, is derived from *avertere*,
to turn away, and is applicable only
to beings of consciousness and will,
and that in reference to their in-
clinations and tastes. We are *averse*
to that which we disapprove,
but *averse* to that which we dislike.
We are *averse* to what is opposed
to our reason, or to that which is
uncongenial to our tastes. We are
averse also to entering upon such
courses or taking such steps as we
may feel to be objectionable on any
account whatsoever. In addition,
we are *averse* to actions, con-
duct, or occupations that are foreign
to our nature, or to which we do not
take. Few cats are *averse* to fish.
—Literary Digest.

That'll Bring Him Back



**FAIR PLANS BIG
FARM PROGRAM**

**Barn Dance, Rural Events
Featured at Chicago**
Aug. 11 to 18.

Chicago.—Four million persons
have entered the gates of the new
World's Fair since it opened here
May 26. Most of the throngs that
have thrilled to the new spec-
tacle, the new "foreign villages"
which offer in themselves a "tour of
the world," the new shows and the
new free entertainment projects
are city dwellers. Chicagoans, vis-
itors from other cities all over the
United States and visitors from for-
eign countries have poured in, in
large numbers.

But the real farmer-visitors' in-
vasion of A Century of Progress has
not yet begun. It will reach its peak
when the Fair celebrates Farm
Week, from August 11 to August
18, inclusive.

Last year Farm Week accounted
for the largest single week's attend-
ance of the entire Fair. Plans to
make the celebration interesting and
important to farmers are even more
elaborate now than last year, ac-
cording to the events division of the
exposition.

W. L. S. Barn Dance at Fair.

Saturday, August 11, will lead off
the program with a massive farm
parade, including bands, farm im-
plements, machinery and equipment
and farm animals. Depleting the
modernization of agriculture, it will
be one of the longest and most com-
prehensive pageants of the entire
exposition.

Sunday, August 12, will see spe-
cial music and farm programs in-
terlinked with the observance of
Chicago Incorporation day, with
Chicago acting as host to the out-
of-town multitudes.

Rexford Tugwell, assistant secre-
tary of agriculture, has been in-
vited to be the principal speaker of
the Farm Organization day pro-
gram Monday. Tuesday will be
farm radio day, with the entire WLS
"Barn Dance" cast presenting a pro-
gram in the Court of States; 40,000
persons saw this event in 1923.

Aerial Sham Battle Planned.

The farmer's wife will have her
day Wednesday, August 15, which
has been named Farm Women's
day, with special programs arranged
to pay tribute to the women who
battled to carve a nation out of
the wilderness. Farm Youth day,
Thursday, will be full of recogni-
tion of the future farmers of the
land, with emphasis on 4-H club
work.

Programs of interest to rural
newspapers and magazines will fea-
ture Farm Press day, Friday. Sat-
urday, August 18, will be farm mu-
sic day, with its high spot the gi-
gantic Chicago Land Music festival
in Soldier Field, adjoining the Fair
grounds. This annual event has at-
tracted more than a half million

persons in the four years of its
existence. This day will also see
many special contests, such as milk-
maid, husband-calling and hog-call-
ing contests.

Saturday is also Illinois day.
There will be a review of 10,000
troops and demonstrations by anti-
aircraft artillery units, shooting
with tracer bullets at balloon tar-
gets towed by airplanes.

Farm Exhibits Are Many.

During Farm Week parties of
farmers will be taken on free guid-
ed tours of the Fair grounds. Farm
visitors, with only a limited time
to spend, will this way be able to
see everything of vital interest to
them.

Henry Ford's industrialized barn,
where he shows how the farmer
may, at low cost, raise soy beans,
obtain the residue and process it
himself, making industrial products
for which he can obtain a profitable
revenue, is one of the new exhibits.
Another is the International Har-
vester company's radio-controlled
tractor, which demonstrates how
farming may some day be done from
an easy chair on the veranda.
Model farm homes will attract many
rural sightseers, as will the exhibits
of the great packing plants and the
automobile manufacturers.

The Brook Hill Dairy farm, with
its model farm of 1930, shows the
last word in modern milk produc-
tion, from cow to bottle. The In-
ternational Egg Laying contest is a
huge laboratory where the farmer
may study the latest egg-production
methods first-hand. Scores of com-
mercial exhibitors will have dis-
plays of prime interest to Farm-
Week visitors.

Special Rates Lower Cost.

Special railroad and bus rates
will make it easier for the farmer

PEACHES,	doz. 40c
PEARS,	doz. 40c
MELONS,	each 15c
HONEY DEW MELONS,	29c
PLUMS,	doz. 18c
BANANAS,	4 lbs. 25c
ORANGES,	doz. 36c-49c
LEMONS,	doz. 40c
APPLES for Cooking, 3 lbs. 25c	



L.W. Ramsell Co.

PHONE 114

to get to the Fair this summer.
Automobile agencies and oil statis-
will give him assistance in his
way travel. At the Fair, he will
costs surprisingly low. Restau-
are cheaper, transportation is chea-
er, there is plentiful free enter-
ment and eighty per cent of all
comfort stations are free.

Probably one of the leading at-
tractions for rural visitors will be
foreign villages, so faithful in the
reproductions of life and scenes
fifteen countries that they offer
equivalent of a tour of the world
right on the Fair grounds.

Professional Letter Writers

The title of one whose prin-
ciple business was writing of letters
England at a time when writing was
not a common knowledge was so-
lolarian. Later the title of one who
wrote letters largely of a social na-
ture was an amanuensis.

Metals Affect Seeds

Russian scientists found the
presence of metals near seeds—
have a retarding influence upon
their growth. Certain types of
crocuses are killed and others are
waxed when placed near metal.

Legend of the Unicorn

The legend of the unicorn, like
like animal with one horn in the
middle of its forehead, proba-
bly arose from the ancient Babylon-
ian practice of showing only one
on bulls carved in profile.

Lie Like Snowball

Martin Luther is said to be the
author of the saying, "A lie is like
a snowball; the longer one rolls
the larger it grows."

Henry Ford's Indus-
trialized barn, a new
Chicago World's Fair
illustrates how farm-
ers are assisted in
their own relief by ra-

Hawks Aid F

The hawk continu-
ously with the de-
stroying the Persis-
hunting the fleet
fox, hare and ot-
ter, notes a writer
in the Times. The hawk
is in the air, sight-
ing down upon
confuses its victim
of the grayh-
unders, as are all g-
are assisted in
bare through tal-
fractional line of
hawk.

An Easy Vi

Pizarro, after pre-
sents to win the en-
on it with a force of
without striking a bl-

Built First Irriga-
Extensive systems
now abandoned, were
by ancient India-

Chants of India
The chants of Chi-
east Indians have
Buddhists of the Ori-

Origin of Word
The first day of
month was called a
the word "calendar."

An Old English
The village of Cu-
ey, Eng., is more than
old.

Children

rates and well-mark-

**July
Clearance
Sale
of
Ladies'
Underwear**
Vests Bloomers
Panties
Union Suits

1-2 Price

Boys' Union Suits
35c each

Men's Union Suits
75c each

ROWE'S

Bethel, Maine

Special Contests, Exhibits Feature Fair Farm Week

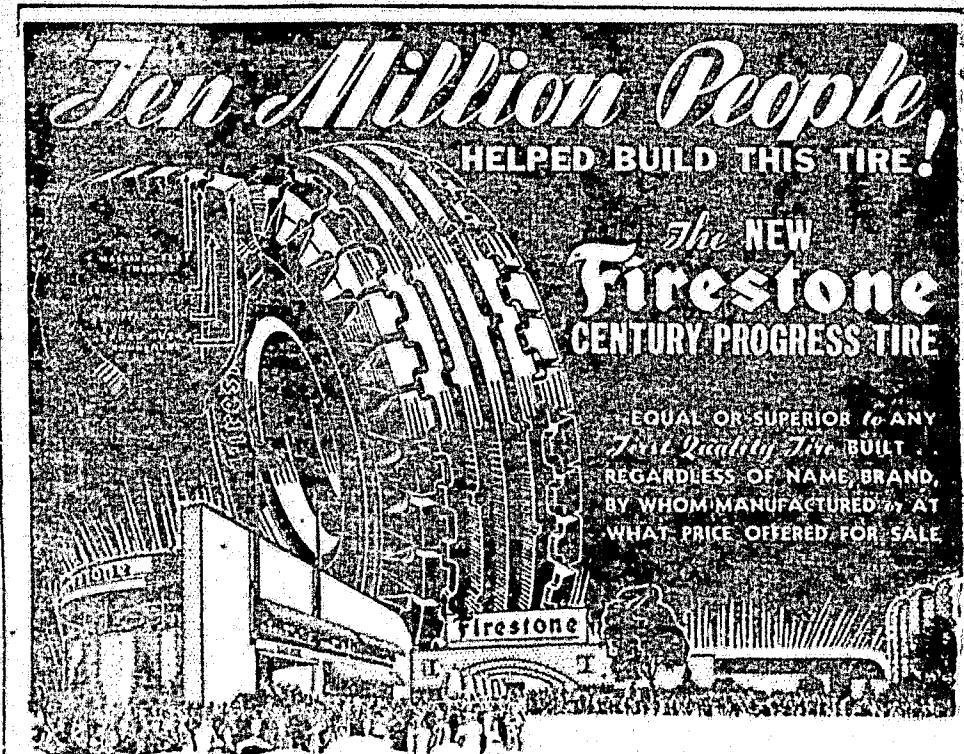


Henry Ford's Industrialized Barn, shown here, a new exhibit at the Chicago World's Fair this year, demonstrates how farmers can effect their own relief by raising and processing soy beans. Left inset: John C. Dameron, Weston, Ill., whose hog-calling championship will be a mark for farmers to shoot at during Farm Week at the Fair, Aug. 11 to 18. Right inset: Mrs. Nick Owenga, Blue Island, Ill., last year's husband-calling champion, whose title is also at stake. The milk-maids' championship is up, too.

Beau Brummell
The real name of Beau Brummell was George Bryan Brummell. He was a splendid spendthrift, at one time a man of wealth, a dresser in exquisite taste, and the arbiter of fashion among the courtiers of the prince of Wales, with whom he was an intimate. Brummell was born in 1778. Early in life he managed to make the acquaintance of the prince and from that time his star was in the ascendancy. He had a fortune, which he spent lavishly. He maintained an extravagant establishment in London until his last penny was gone. For some time he lived on credit. Then, one by one, his friends deserted him. The prince turned against him, and he was obliged to flee to France in order to escape arrest for debt. After some years in wretchedness his mind failed him and he died in a hospital for mendicants in 1840.

Money
Money is a circulating medium of exchange and includes coins, bank notes, certificates, or any other article of value that can be readily put into circulation. Like distance, weight, and volume, money must have a gauge of known dimensions to determine its proportions, and gold is the gauge by which money values are measured in every civilized country in the world.

Game Birds and Animals
Game birds and animals must depend on a suitable environment for their continued existence. This environment must include, among other things, food and cover for all seasons of the year, nesting grounds unspoiled by burning or other destructive farm practices and small ungrazed areas that will provide a means of escape from natural enemies.



THE TIRE SENSATION OF '34
Sells on Sight!

To SEE it is to buy it! That's the way extra value stands out in the new Firestone Century Progress Tire. We found out what car owners wanted most in a tire—then we gave it to them. Out of more than ten million visitors to the Firestone Factory at the World's Fair last year, we obtained this opinion: "Give us Blowout Protection, Non-Skid Safety, and Long Wear, at a Moderate Price."

So we built the greatest tire ever made to sell at these low prices. Then the wave of buying started—car owners from Coast to Coast bought—not just one or two tires—but a complete set!

Go to the Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store in your community TODAY! See the new Firestone Century Progress Tire—just look at the broad, husky shoulders, massive flat tread, deep-cut non-skid and Gum-Dipped cords. Did you ever see so much tire for so little money? No wonder it's the Tire Sensation of '34 and Sells on Sight! Why not equip your car with a complete set—while prices are still at today's low level. And remember, you get the new Firestone Triple Guarantee

- for Unequaled Performance Records
 - for Life Against All Defects
 - for 12 Months Against All Road Hazards*
- *Six Months in Commercial Service

Robertson Service Station
BETHEL, MAINE

REDUCED PRICES
FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY
4.10-21

Size	Old Price	New Price	You Save On One Tire	You Save On A Set Of 4
4.40-21	\$6.63	\$5.75	\$.90	\$ 3.60
4.50-20	7.00	6.10	.90	3.60
4.50-21	7.31	6.30	1.01	4.04
4.75-19	7.78	6.70	1.08	4.32
5.00-19	8.24	7.20	1.14	4.56
5.25-18	8.27	8.00	1.27	5.08
5.25-21	10.20	8.80	1.10	5.00
5.50-17	10.15	8.75	1.10	5.00
5.50-18	10.15	9.05	1.10	5.00

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

THE OUTSTANDING VALUE IN THE LOW-PRICED FIELD

Size	Price
4.10-21	\$4.45
4.50-21	4.90
4.75-19	5.20
30x3 1/2	2.65

Other Sizes Proportionately Low



For those car owners who need new tire safety at a low price the Firestone Courier Tire has no equal. These extremely low prices.

See how Firestone tires are made at the Firestone Factory and Exhibit Building, World's Fair.

Listen to the Voice of the Firestone Tire—Featuring Gladys N. B. C.—W. E. A. F.

Hawks Aid Hunters

The hawk continues to be employed with the dog (known in Europe as the Persian Greyhound) in hunting the fleet gazelle, antelope, fox, hare and other desert animals, notes a writer in the Los Angeles Times. The hawk, when freed, rises in the air, sights its prey and swoops down upon it. Attacking, it confuses its victim to the easy eyes of the greyhounds. Sight-hunters, as are all greyhounds, the dogs are assisted in their chase of the hare through tall brush by the fractional line of flight of the hawk.

An Easy Victory

Pizarro, after preparing for 12 years to win the empire of Peru, won it with a force of 140 men and without striking a blow.

Built First Irrigation Canals
Extensive systems of irrigation, now abandoned, were built in Arizona by ancient Indians.

Chants of Indians Traced
The chants of Canada's Pacific coast Indians have been traced to Buddhists of the Orient.

Origin of Word "Calendar"
The first day of each Roman month was called a calend, hence the word "calendar."

An Old English Village
The village of Cuddington, Surrey, Eng., is more than 1,250 years old.

"Light" and "Dark" of Moon

Most people consider it the "light of the moon" when it is going from "new" to "full" and "dark of the moon" when it is on the wane. The weather bureau refers to a "light moon" when it remains above the horizon during the forepart of the night and a "dark moon" all of the time when it is not a "light moon."

First Dental College

The first dental college was established in Baltimore, Md., in 1840. It was the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, which offered its first courses on November 3 of that year. The first state to enact a law for the licensing of dentists was Alabama in 1841. The law went into effect in December, 1842.

The Leaning Tower

St. Moritz, Switzerland, boasts a leaning tower of medieval vintage, but every loyal Italian knows that Pisa thought of the idea first. When the town wayfarer stops at this corner to rest, it's always a question in St. Moritz whether he is leaning against the tower or the tower is leaning against him.

Heaviest Guns

What are said to be the heaviest are the three eighteen-inch guns mounted at Cape Changi, guarding Great Britain's naval base at Singapore. The guns are described as being 50 feet long, weighing 150 tons, and capable of firing projectiles weighing 3,300 pounds.

Bee's Stinging Muscles

Cause Three Movements
When a bee stings you, she uses 22 muscles to carry through three distinct movements of her weapon. So says the United States bureau of entomology, in a report on the morphology of the insect abdomen issued by the Smithsonian Institution. The first movement thrusts the sting out, the second swings it downward, and the third works the little lancets that bury the sting in the victim's flesh.

The sting of a bee or wasp is a modified ovipositor or egg-laying organ, and the poison-sac that supplies it with its peculiarly painful ammunition is one of the active accessory sex glands. The idea that a bee "feels around" for a favorable place to thrust home its dagger is a fable. Stinging is largely an automatic art. When a bee "sits down" on its victim, "the highly mobile abdomen swings around in all directions and the decurved tip strikes at random until an object is encountered which, if nothing else presents, may be the body, head or mouth of the bee herself."

Former Russian Empire Now States, Republics

The former Russian empire is now divided into a large number of states and republics with varying shades of autonomy. These group themselves into federations, which in turn unite to form the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

- The members of this union are the following:
- 1—Russian Socialist Federal Soviet Republic. This is Soviet Russia proper. It includes 40 former provinces of European Russia, three provinces of the northern Caucasus and the greater part of Siberia. Its component parts now are ten autonomous Soviet republics, thirteen autonomous areas and three independent territories.
 - 2—White Russia, comprising the six eastern districts of the former Minsk provinces adjacent to the boundary of Poland.
 - 3—The Ukraine, including one autonomous state.
 - 4—The Transcaucasian Federation of Socialist Soviet Republics. This is a group of three republics and two autonomous areas in Transcaucasia. It formerly had as a neighbor a federation of the three other Caucasian states of Georgia, Azerbaijan and Armenia. These separated and are now independent members of the Union.
 - 5—Georgia. 6—Azerbaijan. 7—Armenia.
 - 8—Turkoman Socialist Soviet Republic. This state and its neighbor, Uzbek, are the result of a regrouping along racial lines of the old states of Bokhara and Khiva. 9—Uzbek.

Children Like Their "Private Fair"



Millions of children have found the Enchanted Island, with its forty new features, even more fun this year than last at the World's Fair in Chicago. Shown here is a section of the island's Adventure Land. Low travel rates and well-marked highways make Fair travel easy this year.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Sunday, July 15th—The weather man has given us a cloudless day, rather too warm to be comfortable, but then, some folks will find fault with the weather whether they have any cause or reason.

The State highway traffic has been unusually heavy lately, increasing daily since July 1st.

Mrs. Arlene Lefoy and daughter, Audrey Ann, are visiting with friends at South Paris.

"Our Mary" (Miss Hendrickson), and friends now touring cross country by motor enroute to the Exposition in Chicago are making daily reports home stating a most delightful trip to date. What a store house of information to be used as help for learning, will be derived by these enthusiastic young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barrett and son, Stanley, spent the week end with relatives in Rumford.

Miss Dorris Coffin of North Woodstock spent several days recently in this place, a guest of her sister, Mrs. Evelyn Barrett.

Alvah Hendrickson's men are cutting hay on the Bemis meadows at Snow Falls.

The family of Charles Smith, who have been living at Camp Shady Nook at the foot of Perham Mountain for several years, moved July 15, to Buckfield where Mr. Smith has employment.

Francis Johnson has gone to Berry's Mills where he will work a while in haying, later cutting birch in the woods there.

Charles Silver moved the Smith family to Buckfield Sunday afternoon.

Dannie Bryant of Bryant Pond is visiting his sister, Mrs. Annie Bryant Davis, and family.

George Davis was in Buckfield, Saturday, July 14, on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Mason of Bryant Pond were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dean and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins of South Andover, who have been the guests of her sister, Mrs. Hendrickson, and family, returned to their home July 15th.

Mrs. Edith Davis Brown of Bryant Pond visited during the past week at Davis homestead, a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Velma Brown Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Cummings of West Paris were guests Saturday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis.

The swimming hole has been in good demand all day. The last party seen leaving consisted of three men, a woman, and two children. All looked refreshed and seemed perfectly happy.

My items would not seem completed did I not mention the Braves of Molly Ockett. As I said last week a defeat is only a spur to another victory. These boys of the mountain are husky specimens of warrior braves. True athletes, devotees of the diamond. They will engage in battle again to fight for victory at West Paris, July 19 at 5 p. m.

Dr. Rufus Hall of Springfield, Mass., was a recent visitor with his mother, Mrs. Cora Andrews, of this place.

Linwood Andrews carried Mrs. Zadie Barrett to visit friends in Farmington, July 11.

MILTON

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jackson of Auburn have been visiting his brother, Clarence Jackson.

Llewellyn Buck and Charles Poland have been cutting the hay on the Will Dyer place and at Walter Millett's.

Mrs. Mildred Farnum has been helping Addie Lapham a few days.

Miss Mildred Soule of Rumford has been visiting Clara Jackson.

Urban Buck is working at Grace Coffin's, Rumford Center.

E. S. Swan is boarding at Llewellyn Buck's.

The milk from this section is being carried to Portland instead of to Auburn. A truck goes through every morning.

L. A. Buck is working for Clarence Jackson through haying.

Mrs. Mattie George and daughter, Bertha Packard, were at their home here recently.

SUNDAY RIVER

The Floyd Verrills of Concord, Mass., are in town.

Miss Hutchins of Bethel was a week end guest of the J. W. Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Lane were in town the first of the week.

Owen Demeritt was in Ketchum a few days this week.

Bowell Walker and family were in town Sunday.

Typewriters to Let, Citizen Office.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott entertained relatives from Connecticut one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McGuire visited over the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman. Mrs. McGuire remained for a visit.

Ward Spring and Clara Ethridge of Norway were Sunday guests at Clinton Buck's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chipman and family of Poland Springs, and friends from Lewiston, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Hemmingsway. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Emerson of Lewiston were also callers there.

Arnold Coffin has finished his time of three years with the Navy and is at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coffin, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son, Richard, and James Knights were at Norway Saturday. Mrs. Cole's daughter, Evelyn Knights, returned home with them for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck and family and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Noyes and family were at Rumford on Saturday.

Miss Evannah Fuller has finished work for Mrs. Frank Sweetser and is at home.

Stanley Barrett of South Woodstock spent one night last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coffin.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lubert McGuire has been named Norma Jean.

Mrs. Maxine Marble recently visited Mrs. Peter Drogan at Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and son are camping at the Stevens place near Abbot's Mills. Mr. Cole is helping Arthur Whitman hay.

James Knights is working for Arthur Whitman, haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman entertained relatives from Norway on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Fogg and daughter Rita of Cascade, N. H., visited Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Fogg's brother, Francis Cole, and family.

Bernard McMillan has gone to Frye to work during haying.

Amy Stevens is working at West Paris.

Mrs. George Cushman and Mrs. James Knights were at Rumford one afternoon last week.

Mrs. Edgar Davis and daughter, Emma, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott.

BONGO POND

Mrs. Herbert Winslow and little son have returned home from Rumford.

Mrs. Roger Clough is visiting with her parents in Berlin.

Fred Littlefield was calling on friends in town Monday.

Charles Damon, Frank Damon and Lewis Hazelton took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Damon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman all went on a picnic Sunday, July 15, to being Mrs. Gorman's birthday.

Fred Littlefield and Ed Murray are doing Winnie Emery's haying.

Mrs. Floyd Kimball is stopping a while with Mrs. Lona Kimball.

Ben Inman and Philip Beckler were here at the Kimball farm on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Barker are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mother and baby are doing fine.

Wendell Barker and Clarence McAllister are helping Leslie Kimball with his haying.

Charles Kimball, Bertrand Rugg and Will Bird are haying here on the Kimball farm.

"If you have a good supply of glass jars on hand, I would not advise your changing to canning in tin now, but as you have to replace jars and can afford the tin can sealer and pressure cooker, I feel it is the coming method of home canning," says Lucy Farrington, home demonstration agent in Piscataquis County.

FENDERS REPAIRED

GLASS INSTALLED

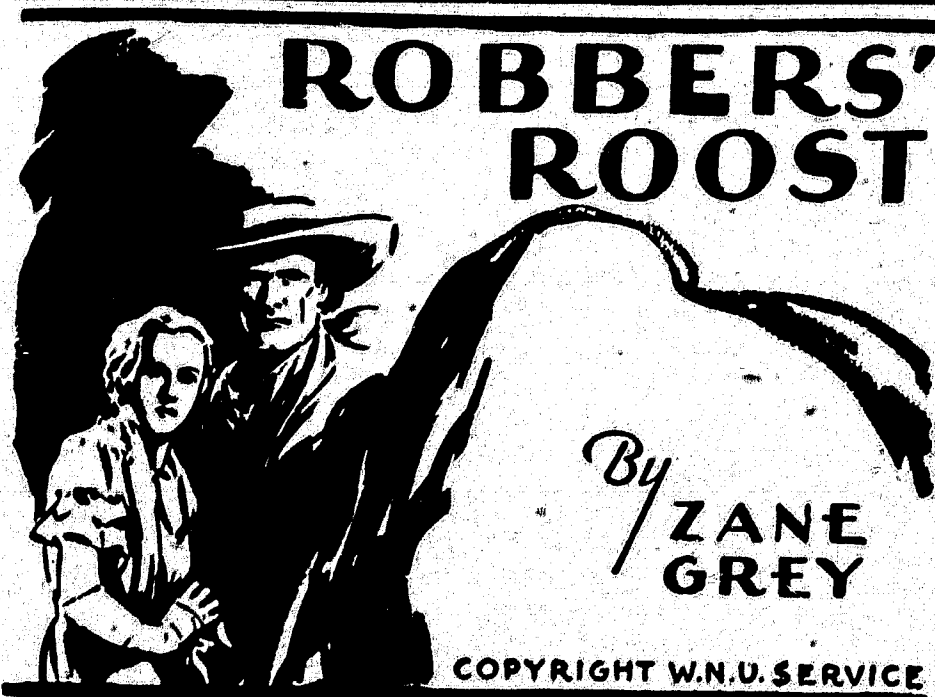
MURRAY TIRES

Guaranteed up to 24,000 miles

LORD'S GARAGE

Inspection Station No. 612

PHONE 25



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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Jim Wall, young cowpuncher from Wyoming, in the early days of the cattle industry, seeks a new field in Utah. He meets Hank Hays, who admits to being a robber, and tells Wall he is working for an Englishman named Herrick, who has located a big ranch in the mountains. Herrick has employed a small army of rustlers and gun-fighters, and Hays and others are plotting to steal their employer's cattle and money. Hays wants Wall to throw in with the rustlers.

CHAPTER II.—At the little settlement of Green River, Hays gets into an argument with a gambler called Stud, over a poker game. Wall saves Hank's life by bluffing the gambler out of shooting. With Hays and two other rustlers, Happy Jack and Lincoln, Jim Wall starts out for Herrick's ranch. In camp, the first night out, Jim regrets the step he has taken, but it is too late to turn back.

CHAPTER III.—The four men arrive at the ranch. Herrick announces that his sister, Helen, is coming to the ranch. Hays unfolds his plan for getting possession of the 12,000 head of stock on the Herrick ranch. He and his lieutenant ride away to drive off the first bunch of cattle. Jim remains behind to shoot it out, if necessary, with Heeseman, Hays' rival among the cattle rustlers. Jim sees a dust cloud, which he is certain denotes the arrival of Heeseman and his gang. He stands with rifle ready.

CHAPTER IV

WHEN the group of riders reached the point where the lane crossed the brook, just out of pistol range, they halted, and one, evidently the leader, came on to the bridge.

"Hi, thar," he yelled, reining his horse.

"Hi, yourself," shouted back Jim. The man, who, of course, Jim took to be Heeseman, walked his horse half the intervening distance and stopped again.

At this juncture Happy Jack emerged from the cabin and carelessly propped a rifle against the wall.

"Who's callin'?" he boomed.

"I don't know," replied Jim.

"I'm Bill Heeseman, an' I come to talk," called the visitor.

"Friendly talk?" queried Jim.

"Wal, if it ain't you'll be to blame."

"Come right over."

Jim leaned his rifle against the rail and stood aside. Heeseman did not look up as he mounted the steps.

"Mind if I set down?" he asked.

"Make yourself at home," replied Jim.

"Air you Wall?"

"Yes, that's my name. And this is Happy Jack, another of Hays' outfit."

Heeseman nodded to Jack, who replied with a civil "Howdy," and went back into the cabin. Then Heeseman leaned against the wall and treated Jim to a frank, shrewd gaze.

"You're Hays' right-hand man?"

"Last is correct, anyhow."

"Do you know him?" queried Heeseman, in lower voice.

"Perhaps not so well as you," replied Jim, who suddenly reminded himself that he knew Hays but slightly.

"I'm goin' to tell you somethin'."

If you wasn't new to Utah I'd save myself this trouble. An' you're

goin' to believe what I tell you."

"Why will I?"

"Because it's true."

No argument could gainsay that; moreover, the man had truth in his blue slits of eyes and in his voice.

"Did Hays tell you I was a rustler?"

"I think he mentioned it."

"Did he tell you we was 'yards once? . . . That he double-crossed me?"

"No."

"Wal, I'll let it go at that," returned Heeseman coolly. "Much obliged for lettin' me come up. An' if you get curious just ride over to see me."

He rose, stretched his long length, and walked off the porch to mount his horse, leaving Jim about as surprised as he had ever been. Happy Jack came out in time to see him join his comrades and ride back with them toward the corrals.

"Short visit. Glad it was. What'd he want?"

"Darn! If I savvy, altogether. Didn't you hear any of our talk?"

"No. I reckoned the less I heard the better. Then Hank couldn't razz me. But I had a hunch of what he was up to."

They had supper, after which Jack smoked and talked, while Jim listened. Evidently Happy Jack had taken a liking to him. Jim went to bed early, not because he was sleepy, but to keep from calling on that fellow Heeseman.

There had been no hesitation about Hank Hays declaring himself in regard to Heeseman. Callous, contemptuous, Hays had indicated the desirability of riding the range of Heeseman. But Heeseman had been subtle.

Unquestionably his motive had been to undermine Hays in Jim's regard. And a few questions and an assertion or two had had their effect. Jim made the reservation that he had not accepted Hays on anything but face value. Still the robber had gradually built up a character of intent force, cunning, and strength. These had crashed, though there was no good reason for that. Jim had not accepted Hays' word for anything.

Hays was not a square partner! This stuck in Jim's craw.

Why this seemed true puzzled Jim. Heeseman had simply verified a feeling but still disputed suspicion in Jim's mind—that Hank

Hays had evil designs upon Herrick's sister. Heeseman and Hays had probably known for weeks that this English girl was expected to arrive.

Suppose he had! What business was that of Jim's? None, except that he now formed one of Hays' band and as such had a right to question activities. Rustling cattle, at least in a moderate way, was

BOND PAPER

SHIPPING TAGS

CARDBOARDS

SCHOOL PAPER

BUTTER WRAPPERS

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

almost a legitimate business. Ranchers, since the early days, the cattle drives from Texas, accepted their common losses. He had been only big steals that they to ire and action, to outlaws out of rustlers. Nevertheless, it was extremely doubtful here in the wilds of Utah, that a wholesale steal would be accepted. To abduct a girl, however, might throw western interest in the perpetrators. Hays' object surely was to collect ransom. Still that had not been Hays' man's intention, nor had it Jim's original suspicion. He it up in disgust. Time would look at it over, but first he called upon Heeseman. He stuck to Hays, awaiting developments.

The ensuing day passed uneventfully. No one of Smoky's showed up, nor did Hays. Jim waited for Herrick to give orders, which were not forthcoming. The rancher was chasing rabbits and coyotes with hounds.

Next morning Jim made it a to ride over to the barns. The rancher came down in a queue. The red coat took Jim's. A motley pack of hounds and dogs was new to Jim, as he not seen or heard any dogs at the ranch. Jim was invited to along with Herrick and the cowboys. They went by Hays' camp, which was near Jim was to learn that the ranch had put the Heeseman outfit work on the cutting and peeling logs up on the slope, preparation the erection of a new barn.

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He Would Put His Horse at a Thing and He Had a Jarring Fall

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Notwithstanding this, Herrick fished out the hunt. He was to what's come off in

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Good place an' out Smoky orders to pack from Grand

reckon you're figg hole-up somewhere Jack, with a grin. you run into Hee Hays, ignoring Jack. He called on us," dally.

I don't savvy It's no good. Heesest customer in Utah escape acquaintance. It struck me wanting to throw

I had that hun all le," replied Hays took me up to ent on Jim, easily, w en Hays. "Have y

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THE LASTING ROOF

Have just unloaded and car of Reeves copper steel vanized roofing, all 26 g Let us quote applied price.

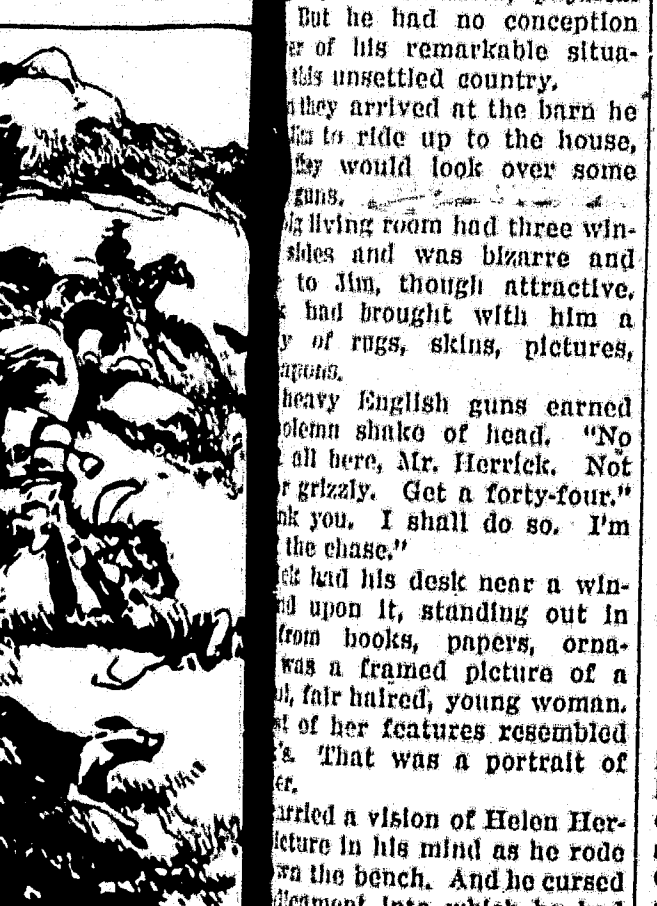
We also have just unlo a car of very nice CEDAR SHINGLES

Lumber and Millwork as

H. Alton Baco

Bryant Pond, Me

a legitimate business, since the early days of the drives from Texas, only big steals that are out of rustlers. Hays' object was to collect ransom money, not had the original suspicion. He did not feel further about Heeseman. He was waiting for a day passed on to one of Smoky's up, nor did Hays need for Herrick to give which were not given. The rancher was chasing and coyotes with morning Jim made it a over to the barn. He came down in a queer red coat took Jim's pack of hounds and new to Jim, as he heard any dogs. Jim was invited to Herrick and the They went by the camp, which was to learn that the rancher Heeseman out of the cutting and peeling the slope, preparation of a new barn. The cowboys led the n became unmanage Then the race was ground was level ed by brush or cut. Herrick did fairly semanship, but in could not keep to the



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though. Jim laughed. He did not need to ask any more. Suddenly then a tigerish sensation shot through his vitals. It was like an unexpected attack.

"I'd like to own all that stuff," he said carelessly.

Three days of genuine labor around the ranch followed. But on the fourth day, Herrick approached Jim.

"Wall, I want you to go to Grand Junction tomorrow after my sister," he said. "Take the cowboy Barnes with you. His home is in Grand Junction. Have him hitch the black team to the buckboard and start early."

"Boss, I reckon I'll go along with Wall," Hays said, coolly.

"Hays, I did not ask your services," returned Herrick. "You are needed here." His tone as much as his words settled the matter.

Jim purposely delayed his hour of quitting, in order to avoid Hays. After supper Hays lighted his pipe. Then, without facing Jim, he said:

"Jim, had the boss mentioned this here trip before?"

"No. I was as surprised as you."

"Wal, suppose you make some excuse an' let me go instead?"

"But Herrick won't like that, Hays," protested Jim. "He turned down your proposal cold."

"Shore. He did. D—n funny, I take that, too. But if you wouldn't or couldn't go, I'd be next choice."

"Hays, you surprise me. Here you are on the eve of a big deal—the biggest of your life. And you risk angering Herrick at this stage."

Hays puffed his pipe. He was beaten.

"Wal," he said, finally, "I reckon mebbe you're right, Jim. Only it didn't seem so."

By sunrise next day Jim Wall was on his way to Grand Junction. Young Barnes, the cowboy, had his hands full with the spirited team.

Presently Jim's ever-watchful eyes caught dust far ahead, and dots of riders getting off the road into the cedar thickets. They would be Smoky's outfit, Jim calculated, and gave them credit for seeing the buckboard first. They did not appear again, and Jim knew they were hiding on their way back to Star ranch.

At four o'clock they drove into Grand Junction, which was considerably larger and busier than Green River.

"Barnes, here we are," said Jim. "This is a metropolis, compared to Green River."

"Fust I've been home for long," rejoined Barnes. "I'll take care of the team at my paw's."

After supper Jim turned in. Arriving early he got up and dressed, pay

ing more than usual attention to his appearance. He was there to escort an English girl fifty miles across the wilderness to Star ranch. One thing he was sure of, and that was that it would be vastly better for Miss Herrick than if Hank Hays had been sent. Suddenly this fact struck Jim as singular. Was he any better than Hank Hays?

After breakfast he went out and found a boy to shine his high-top boots and brush his dark, worn suit and his black sombrero. Presently, then, he encountered Barnes.

"Howdy, boy. Did you have a nice time home?"

"Gee, I did," grinned the cowboy. "You sure look bright this morn'ing."

"Wal, you look kinda spick an' span yourself, Jim," drawled Barnes. "Funny how the idea of a girl gets a feller."

"Funny? You mean terrible, my friend. A woman is as terrible as an army approaching with banners."

"Gosh, who'd ever dreamed you had seen the inside of a Bible?" exclaimed the cowboy.

"It's funny, though, how I happened to remember that. Now, Barnes, listen. This Miss Herrick might take me for an honest, decent fellow like you. But if I let that pass I'd be sailing under false colors. I don't do that. And as I can't very well tell her myself you must."

"Tell her what?" queried Barnes with a puzzled grin.

"You know. . . . The kind of a man I am."

"I sort of like you myself. If you want me to tell her anything

you must say what."

"Well then, tell her about Herrick hiring all the desperadoes in Utah, and that I'm one of them. Make me out worse than Hays and Heeseman thrown together."

"Shore. That's easy. But what's the idea, Jim?"

"I wasn't always an outcast. . . . And I think I'd hurt me less if this girl was scared and repelled. If she took me for a real westerner, you know, and talked and laughed—well, I'd go get powerfully drunk and probably shoot up Star ranch. So you fix it for me, will you, Barnes?"

"Shore, I'll fix it," replied Barnes, with a sly glance at Jim. "You give me a chance when the stage rolls up. She's due now. I'll run down an' drive the buckboard up."

But the stage did not show up for an hour—a long, nervous dragging one for Jim Wall. Grand Junction was no different from other western points remote from civilization—everybody turned out to see the stage come in. It was a gala occasion for the youngsters, of whom there was a surprising number. The women onlookers, Jim observed, rather hung in the background.

The four-horse stage came rolling up in a cloud of dust. The driver, a grizzled old frontiersman, brought it to a stop with a fine flourish, and bawled out: "Grand Junction! Half hour fer lunch."

There were six passengers, two of them feminine. The last to leave the stage was a tall, veiled young woman, her lithe and erect figure encased in a long linen coat. She carried a small satchel. Expectantly she looked around. Jim stepped before her, barring his head.

"Are you Miss Herrick?"

"Oh!—Yes," she exclaimed in relief.

"Your brother sent us to meet you," went on Jim, indicating Barnes, who stood to one side.

"He did not come!" The full, rich voice, with its foreign intonation, struck pleasantly upon Jim's ear.

"No. There's much work at Star ranch. But it's perfectly all right, Miss Herrick. We will drive you safely over before dark."

Jim could not see clearly through the tan veil, but he discerned well enough that big eyes studied him.

"Didn't he send a letter or anything? How am I to know you men are employed by my brother?"

"I'm afraid you'll have to take my word," replied Jim, gravely.

"But, Barnes, here, can prove his identity. He lives in Grand Junction, and of course there are responsible people who will vouch for him."

"Miss, the boss did send word," spoke up Barnes, touching his hat, and stepping closer he added in a lower tone: "He told me last night you was to fetch what come by Wells Fargo."

"Then it is all right," she replied, heartily relieved. "My luggage is inside, on top and tied on behind. The name is on every piece. Helen Herrick."

"I'll attend to the baggage, Miss Herrick," rejoined Jim. "Meanwhile Barnes will show you where to eat. It might rest you to walk a little. We have an eight-hour drive."

"Thank you. I've been riding steadily for two weeks and I'm stiff."

Whereupon Jim set about collecting the pieces of baggage marked "Herrick." It appeared that the stage had been loaded down with them. Nineteen in all! Manifestly Miss Herrick had come to stay. To find room for all of them in the buckboard was going to be a task. He set about this methodically, his mind at once busy and absent. By packing carefully under the seats and on them, too, Jim got the bags all in. He went to the store and bought rope to tie the some of them on securely. "Wonder what she

looks like," he thought. He had felt vaguely uncomfortable when she looked him over through that veil. His task completed, Jim stood beside the restless horses, waiting. And it seemed he was waiting for he knew not what.

Presently Barnes returned, wearing an excited grin. His eyes were important.

"Jim, I fixed it. I shore gave her an earful," he said.

"Did you? Much obliged, cowboy."

"She took off that coat an' veil. Lord! Utah never seen the likes of her. Red lips, pink cheeks, hair

like gold, an' eyes like violets! Jim, for a minute I went plumb back on my gurl!—But shucks, that's crazy. She asked me to set at table. I did. She's just as nice an' free as Herrick. It was while we was eatin' that I had the chance to tell her about the notorious Jim Wall. Mebbe I didn't spread it on. An' she looked—gee, such eyes! She said, 'So Bernie Herrick sent a desperado to be my escort? How perfectly ripplin'!—Honest, Jim, that's what she said. So I shot up pronto.'"

"Have you double-crossed me?" queried Jim, suspicious of this boy. "You were to make me out low-down."

"Jim, honest to Gawd, if that gurl ain't scared to death of you she's a new one on me," declared Barnes. But there was fun and evasion in his keen, hazel eyes. Somehow he had failed to follow instructions.

"I'll go in the Chinle's here and get a bite to eat. You watch the horses."

Upon his return Jim espied Miss Herrick emerging from the yard of Mrs. Bowe's lodging house. She carried the linen coat on her arm, and without it did not appear so tall. She had a wonderful step, a free, swinging, graceful stride, expressive of health and vitality. She did not look slender, as in the long ulster, but superb, broad of shoulder. She wore a half-length coat over her brown dress. It had a collar of dark fur which presented a contrast to her exquisite complexion. The veil was tucked back and now permitted sight of a wave of shining, golden hair. At a little distance her eyes looked like great, dark holes set in

white. But as she approached Jim saw that they were violet in hue, warm, beautiful, fearless.

"Are we ready to go?" she asked, gayly.

"Yes, if you have seen the Fargo people," replied Jim.

"I have it in my satchel," she returned, indicating the half-hidden receptacle under her linen coat.

Jim tried to interest himself in that satchel, because he was in league with robbers, but it did not work. Suddenly he had a murderous desire to kill Hays. This girl—for she appeared a girl in vivid freshness of youth—seemed not in the least frightened, absolutely free from revulsion. Indeed she was regarding him with undisguised interest and delight.

"Mr. Jim Wall, you're not in the least what my brother's letters have led me to believe," she said.

"Letters!—Why Herrick has not had time to write about me," exclaimed Jim, incredulously. "It takes long for a stage letter to go. . . . I've been at Star ranch only a few days."

"Oh, he did not write about you, individually," she laughed. "But from his letters about handits and desperadoes I had evolved a rather frightful conception."

"Thank you, Miss Herrick," he replied gravely. "Don't trust appearances on our western border. . . . Will you get up? We must be going."

And he attempted to assist her inside the back seat of the buckboard.

"If you are going to drive I want to sit in front," she said, frankly.

With a bow he helped her up the high step, cursing inwardly at Hank Hays and Herrick and the inscrutable fate that had brought this about. For some way or other he was lost. He almost forgot to wait for Barnes, who was saying good-by to a red-cheeked, wide-eyed girl in the crowd. Barnes came running to leap into the buckboard and then Jim got in. Owing to the way he

had packed the baggage there was not a great deal of room in the front seat. His heavy gun and sheath bumped against Miss Herrick.

"Rather tight quarters, with that gun there," he remarked, and swung the sheath round in his lap.

"Do you sleep in it?" she asked, quizzically.

"Yes. And never am dressed in the daytime till it's buckled on."

"What startling folks, you western Americans!"

"Some of us are indeed startling. I hope you won't find us unpleasantly so," he replied, and loosening the reins let the spirited team go. In a few moments the noise, dust, heat and the staring populace of Grand Junction had been left far behind and the red and black ranges lifted above the meadows and sage.

"Oh, glorious!" she cried, and gazed raptly ahead as the curving road brought into view a wonderful sweep of Utah.

Jim was hard put to it to keep the blacks from breaking out of a brisk trot. He thought grimly that he would have liked to let the team run off and kill them both. Far better that than what might bet Miss Herrick's photograph on her brother's desk fell infinitely short of doing her justice. It failed to give any hint of her color, of the vivid lips, of the glory and gleam of her hair, of her pulsing vitality. Jim Wall felt the abundant life of this girl. It flowed out of her. It got into his veins. It heated his blood.

"The wind makes me cry," she said, merrily. "Or maybe it's because I'm so happy. You say we'll get to Star ranch before dark?"

"Surely."

"Oh, it's been such a long, slow, dusty, cramped journey," she exclaimed. "But now I want to see, to smell, to feel, to gloat."

"Miss Herrick, this is fine country. But tame compared to that all about the Henrys. You will see them when we top the next hill. I've seen most of the West. And the canyon desert below Star ranch is the wildest and most sublime of all the West, probably of the whole world."

"Indeed, You speak strongly, not to say surprisingly. It never occurred to me that a gunman—that is what you are, is it not?—could have any appreciation of the wonder and beauty of nature."

"A common mistake, Miss Herrick," rejoined Jim. "Nature develops the men who spend their lonely, hard, bloody lives with her. Mostly she makes them into beasts, with self-preservation the only instinct, but it is conceivable that one now and then might develop the opposite way."

"You interest me," she replied, simply. "Tell me of this canyon desert and such men."

Jim talked for a full hour, inspired by her unflagging interest. He described the magnificent reaches and escarpments ending in Wild Horse mesa, and the unknown canyoned abyss between it and Navajo mountains, and lastly, the weird, ghastly brakes of the Dirty Devil.

"Tgh, how you make me shiver!" she ejaculated. "But it's wonderful. I'm sick of people, of fog, rain, dirt, cold, noise. I'd like to get lost down in those red . . ."

Continued Next Week

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"What startling folks, you western Americans!"

"Some of us are indeed startling. I hope you won't find us unpleasantly so," he replied, and loosening the reins let the spirited team go. In a few moments the noise, dust, heat and the staring populace of Grand Junction had been left far behind and the red and black ranges lifted above the meadows and sage.

"Oh, glorious!" she cried, and gazed raptly ahead as the curving road brought into view a wonderful sweep of Utah.

Jim was hard put to it to keep the blacks from breaking out of a brisk trot. He thought grimly that he would have liked to let the team run off and kill them both. Far better that than what might bet Miss Herrick's photograph on her brother's desk fell infinitely short of doing her justice. It failed to give any hint of her color, of the vivid lips, of the glory and gleam of her hair, of her pulsing vitality. Jim Wall felt the abundant life of this girl. It flowed out of her. It got into his veins. It heated his blood.

"The wind makes me cry," she said, merrily. "Or maybe it's because I'm so happy. You say we'll get to Star ranch before dark?"

"Surely."

"Oh, it's been such a long, slow, dusty, cramped journey," she exclaimed. "But now I want to see, to smell, to feel, to gloat."

"Miss Herrick, this is fine country. But tame compared to that all about the Henrys. You will see them when we top the next hill. I've seen most of the West. And the canyon desert below Star ranch is the wildest and most sublime of all the West, probably of the whole world."

"Indeed, You speak strongly, not to say surprisingly. It never occurred to me that a gunman—that is what you are, is it not?—could have any appreciation of the wonder and beauty of nature."

"A common mistake, Miss Herrick," rejoined Jim. "Nature develops the men who spend their lonely, hard, bloody lives with her. Mostly she makes them into beasts, with self-preservation the only instinct, but it is conceivable that one now and then might develop the opposite way."

"You interest me," she replied, simply. "Tell me of this canyon desert and such men."

Jim talked for a full hour, inspired by her unflagging interest. He described the magnificent reaches and escarpments ending in Wild Horse mesa, and the unknown canyoned abyss between it and Navajo mountains, and lastly, the weird, ghastly brakes of the Dirty Devil.

"Tgh, how you make me shiver!" she ejaculated. "But it's wonderful. I'm sick of people, of fog, rain, dirt, cold, noise. I'd like to get lost down in those red . . ."

Continued Next Week

REMINGTON CITIZEN OFFICE TYPEWRITERS PHONE 18-11

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

STANDING GRASS FOR SALE—on B. C. Burbank farm at Steam Mill village. Inquire of H. H. HASTINGS. 16

FOR SALE—McCormick-Deering side delivery rake, hay loader, also two horse wagon and hay rack. All in good condition. Tel. 23-211. E. S. BUCK, Bethel. 15p

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin Stoves. New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

Adelaide Louise Beauty Parlor, open for business 12 m. to 8 p. m. Mornings by appointment. Miss B. Aubin, Mason St., Tel. 43-2. 12 ft

TO LET—Tenement, three rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set tubs in cellar. All newly painted and papered. Inquire Citizen office or telephone 43-4. 12ft

FOUND—Gold watch. Owner may have same by paying for advertising and proving ownership. Citizen office. 15

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2ft

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Callers at E. L. Dunham's Sundays were Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Dunham and family, Howe Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dunham and family, Bryant Pond.

H. O. Woods of South Paris called Newton Bryant's Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring, Locke Mills, were callers at Colby Ring's Tuesday evening.

Wilmer Bryant is cutting the hay on Colby Ring's farm.

Vera Dunham spent the afternoon and evening Monday with Winifred Bryant.

Mrs. Iva Lang and Mrs. Margaret Bryant were at South Paris Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Wesley Ring spent the day with her daughters, Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Tyler, recently.

Mrs. Fannie Howe and daughter Margaret visited at Lamont Brooks' Tuesday.

Miss Hope Ring returned to her work at C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, Monday, after enjoying a three weeks vacation at home.

Misses Hope Ring, Vera Dunham and Norma Ring were supper guests of Winifred Bryant last Thursday.

The Sewing Club met with Margaret Bryant Thursday.

Smoky Mountain Boys

The "Smoky Mountain Boys" of Greenwood met at the Cabin, Friday night, July 13.

They had as their guest Toivo Lehto with his piano-accompanist. He played many selections of both American and Finnish dance music. Beryl Martin of the "Smokys" accompanied him with his guitar several times.

Although the heavy thunder shower kept many of the boys away the evening was pleasantly passed and it is hoped that arrangements can be made to have Mr. Lehto again in the near future.

There were three other visitors present.

For striped cucumber beetles on squash and cucumber vines dust with a mixture of one part calcium arsenate to fifteen parts lime.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

75¢

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

Cinderella's Slippers

By MARGARET WILLIAMS

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

POLLY ANDREWS of the notions department of Carey, Wilson & Carey, stood motionless at her counter, her deep brown eyes smoldering with defeat.

Last night, Roland Penrock, the most popular floor walker in the building, had failed to take her home; he had taken Gertrude Devine, the new girl, who sold perfumes.

Just then Jim Murphy, star shoe salesman, came down the aisle.

"What's wrong with my girl this morning? Not tears on her birthday?"

"Of course not, silly!"

"Come up to my department during your lunch hour, Polly, I have something for your birthday! Oh, no, it's not a ring," at Polly's sudden frown. "I won't be asking you that tiresome question again. See you later!"

Thinking of Jim, Polly forgot Roland Penrock for a moment, but just then the strong odor of perfume assailed her nostrils and she looked up to encounter the insolent smiling face of Gertrude Devine just across the aisle. Noting the expensive dress Gertrude was wearing, she decided that it must be the attraction. If she only had bright clothes, maybe Roland would like her better. Roland was the best dressed man in the store; too well dressed for his salary, Jim said. He seemed to have a better car and more money than any other man, too.

That noon Polly went to Jim's department. He brought out a box, lifting it from its tissue wrappings a pair of golden slippers.

"Oh, Jim . . ."

"Let's see your foot, Cinderella!"

"But—but—" she demurred.

"This is your birthday, isn't it?"

The slipper was a perfect fit and there were cobwebby hose of gold to match.

She was so excited she didn't want any lunch.

Roland Penrock was waiting for her at her counter.

Her cup of joy seemed running over when he asked to take her to the Buttercup that night.

There was still some of her lunch hour left so she went up to the third floor to look at dresses. She wanted Roland to be proud of her. The dress was gold—a tiny tight bodice—the skirt a shower of scallops that looked like golden petals.

A sort of exhilaration that she had not felt in weeks came over Polly as they entered the Buttercup.

"Polly," Roland murmured, bending down close to her. "You look like a gorgeous buttercup come to life!"

They had been dancing only a few minutes when Polly saw Jim dance by with a strange girl.

Roland was approached at that moment by a pallid-faced young man who said nothing Polly could understand, though Roland excused himself and led Polly to a seat, saying he'd be back. While she waited, Jim and the strange girl danced by again, and Jim looked at Polly with a questioning expression. She smiled at him reassuringly and he went on. A moment later, the pallid-faced person came back and told Polly that Roland had to go to Newcastle in a hurry and wanted her to follow in a car with the stranger.

Polly demurred, but the stranger produced a note from Roland saying he'd explain later.

As Polly went out with the stranger, she noticed that Jim was watching them.

"Isn't Newcastle a—roadhouse?" Polly asked.

"You said it, sister! If this car behind us happens to be a cop—let me do the talking, see?"

"But we're not speeding!"

"You are kinda simple, ain't you, kid? Guess Penrock was right—"

At Newcastle the stranger hopped out of the car. As he did so, the car that had been following them drove by slowly, and Polly recognized Jim's voice—Jim and the strange girl. With a sudden deft movement, she stooped down and took off one of the tiny golden slippers and threw it into the other car before her companion saw her.

"Guess it wasn't no cop, after all," he said in a relieved voice. "Wait here for Penrock!"

The next moment Polly was alone in the semi-darkness; alone in a strange place. Would Jim find her slipper in the car? Would he understand that she wanted him to help her? Suddenly she saw Roland's slim well-tailored figure merge from the darkness across the street and into the bright glare of a street lamp. As he did so, an officer also stepped from the darkness and tapped him on the arm. Polly did not hear what he said but she heard Roland say:

"Racketeer? I beg your pardon, officer; I just drove up from the Buttercup with my girl; she's right out here waiting for me."

Cold fear took hold of Polly as she realized they were coming toward her; she understood now. The next moment some one was opening the car door and whispering her name.

"Did you want me, Polly?"

And there was Jim—Jim, holding up the tiny golden slipper.

"Jim—Jim! I don't ever want anybody in the world but you!"

Flower of Poinsettia Not Red
The flower of the poinsettia is not red. It is yellow. Only the leaves are red.

Nitrogen

In ordinary circumstances nitrogen is somewhat inert, but Henry Cavendish discovered in 1785 that it unites with oxygen when electric sparks are passed through a mixture of the gases and W. F. Donkin later obtained ammonia by the action of a silent electric discharge on a mixture of nitrogen and hydrogen. In 1828 Desfosses found that a cyanide was produced when nitrogen was passed over a heated mixture of carbon and alkali or alkaline carbonate. Finally the fixation of nitrogen was made possible by the discovery of Marguerite and Sourdeval in 1880 that barium cyanide is formed by passing nitrogen over a heated mixture of carbon and barium, which compound gives ammonia on heating strongly in steam.

Cup First Given in 1851

The America Cup, outstanding trophy of yacht racers, first was offered in 1851 by the Royal Yacht Squadron of England. It was won by the America, a yacht built in this country. The American yachts have maintained their superiority, largely because they have been built especially for racing purposes, while the British challengers usually sought to combine cruising and racing features. The long bow and flat sails of the America were popular until 1891 when the Gloriana won all her races built with overhangs which appeared decidedly advantageous.

That's Something

Jud Tunkins says so many things have been debunked that the climate is a relief. It's one thing concerning which nobody can be fooled.

California's Trees

There are 52 species of trees in California which are not found anywhere else, or which have attained their greatest development there.

The Azores

The Azores receive their name from the hawks that used to abound there, the word being the Portuguese for these birds of prey.

Bamboo Tree Grows Rapidly

A bamboo tree grows so rapidly that its growth easily can be seen through a microscope.

Born

In Bethel, July 16, to the wife of William Hastings, a son.

Married

In North Waterford, July 15, by Ellopolus, Stanley Bachelder and Miss Faye Lord, both of Norway.

In Rumford, July 15, by Rev. Fr. Boivin, Marvin Fairbanks of Dixfield and Miss Loretta Davis Ruff of Rumford.

In Bangor, June 30, Rodney Bartlett of Bethel and Miss Hulda Hinckley of Blue Hill.

July 14, Norwood Ford of West Sumner and Dora Mason of Locke Mills.

Died

In Locke Mills, July 15, Carl H. Swan, aged 48 years.

In Hondo, Calif., July 7, Ernest Hutchinson, a native of Waterford.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

P. J. Clifford, Pastor
Roy Scout Sunday
Myrtle Lapham.

9:45 Sunday School, Supp.
11:00 Scout service and
Sermon—Grasshopper People.
7:00 Evening service, Ser.
Excelsior.

7:30 Tuesday evening service.

Vacation Bible School, two beginning Monday, July 22, 9 to 11 each morning except Sunday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock
Services Sunday morning, 10:45.

"Life" is the subject of the sermon—Sermon to be read in Churches of Christ, Scientist, day, July 22. Among the churches from the Bible is the following:

"So when this corruptible has put on incorruption, and mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. (1 Cor. 15:54).

The Lesson—Sermon also includes passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," Mary Baker Eddy, one of the reads: "When it is learned disease cannot destroy life, that mortals are not saved from sickness by death, this standing will quicken into new life. It will master either, sure to die or a dread of the great, and thus destroy the great that besets mortal existence (286).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Two Shows—Starting 7 and 9 p. m.

ODEON HALL, BETHEL Saturday
Children 20c Adults 35c July 21

The Only and Original

RUSTY REUBEN BOYS

Champion Old Time Band from Illinois and Fift
Different Radio Stations will Appear IN PERSON

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